

ADVENTURE

10¢

AUGUST





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Triumph

ADVENTURE

comics

10¢

AUGUST



FUN-MYSTERY-ADVENTURE



Vol. I No. I
AUGUST
1941

Dear Readers:

We are presenting a new magazine, TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS. We hope you will like it. This publication is especially built for your enjoyment. Before a second year's hands every picture was approved by prospective readers, including many young people, to make sure it would be to your liking.

The Editors have planned this new magazine to appeal to all ages and we have selected for this important work the best artists in Canada. The stories are clean and wholesome, and all have a Canadian background, which will delight you not only in this edition but in the many more to follow. TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS guarantees you chuckles, thrills, and amazing adventure stories.

The first word of the title, "TRIUMPH", is a happy choice, because it signifies the coming "triumph" of the armed forces of democracy over the evil thing that has spread itself over Europe.

We would like you to notice the fine character sketches of Prime Minister Winston Churchill and Sergeant John Hannah, V.C., because it is men like them who lead the Empire forces to victory. Many other leaders and heroes of the present war will be included in subsequent issues.

Be sure to note to the Editor of TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS telling him what you think of this new comic magazine. We are anxious to receive suggestions from our readers, so let us know the things you would like to see and read in this new magazine. Please turn to the special contest page we have arranged for you, it will be found on page 49.

You like TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS, don't you? Surely you would not keep the good news all to yourself, tell your friends that "a new comic book" is on the news stands, so they will be sure to receive the best copy and begin saving such news.

All the best of luck to our readers. We hope you will enjoy TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS. Watch for it next month on the dealers' news racks. Thanks up!

Yours for TRIUMPH,

The Editor



ADRIAN DINGLE



SPANNER PRESTON



SPIES of the AIRWAYS

ILLUSTRATIONS
by LÉON JAMES

STORY
by H.B. OHRT



EVACUATION OF DUNKIRK
JUNE, 1940.

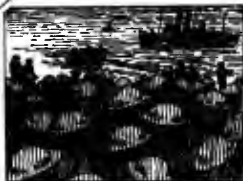


THE TROOPS WADED TO
THE SHIPS

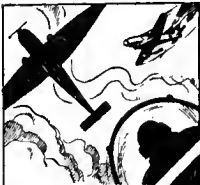


WHILE OTHERS GIVE THEIR LIVES.


WHILE DUNKIRK WAS
BEING EVACUATED
SQUADRON LEADER
"SPANNER" PRESTON
PARTICIPATED IN THE
AIR BOMBARDMENT OF
THE ENEMY, ENABLING
THE TROOPS TO EMBARK
SUCCESSFULLY.



"SPANNER" PRESTON LEADS HIS
SQUADRON ACROSS THE CHANNEL
TOWARD THE ENEMY.




THE ENEMY HURTTLES DOWNWARD,
FIRE AND SMOKE BELCHING FROM
IT'S TAIL ---



SUDDENLY A BOMBER
APPEARS ABOVE ---
"SPANNER" INSTANTLY
ENGAGES THE BIG
STUKA -- AND MAKES
SHORT WORK OF
HIM.



---AND "SPANNER"
SIGNALS "VICTORY" TO
HIS COMRADES.



TO A WATERY GRAVE
IN THE CHANNEL'S
DEPTHS.



THE SQUADRON CONTACTS THE ENEMY ---"SPANNERS"
QUICK TRIGGER-FINGER SENDS FIVE ENEMY PLANES
CRASHING TO THEIR DOOM.



WHILE ENGAGING
THE SIXTH, HE SPIES
AN ENEMY FIGHTER
ON HIS TAIL, AND
CLIMBS TO ESCAPE...



HE IS INTERCEPTED BY
ANOTHER OPPONENT



WHOSE GUNS POUR A HAIL OF
LEAD INTO HIS WINGS AND
FUSELAGE.



FLAMES AND OIL FILL THE COCKPIT - SPANNER FORCES OPEN THE SLIDING COVER AND FALLS FREE.



HIS FAITHFUL PLANE PLUNGES TO EARTH WHILE SPANNER PARACHUTES TO SAFETY.



HE LANDS ON ENEMY TERRITORY.



REALIZING HIS PREDICAMENT, SPANNER HIDES IN A NEARBY WOOD.



HIDDEN FROM VIEW, SPANNER OBSERVES THE **ENEMY PANZER DIVISION** RUMBLING FORWARD, AND HE RESOLVES TO RETURN TO THE HARD PRESSED BRITISH LINES. RATHER THAN BECOME A PRISONER, HE GAMBLES WITH DEATH BY STEALING OUT IN THE DARK AND "HITCH-HIKING" ON AN ENEMY TANK!



DARKNESS HIDES HIS IDENTITY.



THE **NAZI** HORDES THINK HE IS ONE OF THEM!



IN A DESERTED VILLAGE SPANNER
LEAPS FROM THE TANK.



THE ENEMY COLUMN FADES
INTO THE NIGHT.



SILENTLY, SPANNER APPROACHES A NAZI
SENTRY AND A PARKED MOTORCYCLE.



THE GUARD, UNAWARE
OF HIS DANGER, STOPS
TO REST.



SPANNER, WITH TENSE MUSCLES,
PREPARES TO LEAP UPON THE
ENEMY.



WITH A STEEL LIKE GRIP, HE
STIFLES THE GUARD'S SCREAM.



THEY STRUGGLE SILENTLY
IN THE PITCH DARKNESS.



WITH HIS STRANGLING HOLD, SPANNER
OVERCOMES HIS ANTAGONIST.



THROWING IN
THE CLUTCH---



-- SPANNER DASHES AWAY ON THE ENEMY
'CYCLE, AS BULLETS WHIZ BY HIS HEAD!

SPANNER SPEEDS
THROUGH THE NIGHT--

--AND IS CHALLENGED
BY THE BRITISH REAR
GUARD.



HAPPILY "SPANNER" REVEALS
HIS IDENTITY--



--AND ADVISES THE GUARD OF THE STRONG
GERMAN PANZER DIVISION WHICH HE
HAD LEFT BEHIND AT THE VILLAGE.

ON HIS WAY TO REPORT
TO HEADQUARTERS,
HE FINDS A WOUNDED
BRITISH MAJOR,
WHO HAS FOUGHT
A GALLANT REAR
GUARD ACTION IN
DEFENSE OF THE
EVACUATING TROOPS.



"SPANNER" TENDERLY PLACES
THE WOUNDED MAJOR IN
HIS MACHINE AND---



-- SPEEDS TO A WAITING
HOSPITAL SHIP.



REPORTING TO BRITISH HEADQUARTERS
SPANNER IS ORDERED HOME.



A STURDY BRITISH
TUG CARRIES HIM
SAFELY, TOGETHER
WITH HUNDREDS OF
BRAVE COMRADES,
TO THE COASTS
OF DOVER.



"SPANNER" RECEIVES A ROYAL WELCOME
WHEN HE REJOINS HIS SQUADRON.



HE IS THEN DECORATED
FOR VALOUR



WITH THE COVETED
D.F.C.



THE PROUD POSSESSION OF
EVERY HERO.



AT A RECEPTION
IN LONDON HE
MEETS TWO
DISTINGUISHED GENTLE-
MEN- SIR CEDRIC
PARKINGTON AND MR.
SIDNEY CUTHBERTSON
-WHO ARE QUITE
INTERESTED IN
HIS ACHIEVEMENTS.





"SPANNER" OBSERVES THE SHADOW ENTERING A SECOND TAXICAB.



THROUGH THE TAXI'S REAR WINDOW HE SEES THAT HE IS FOLLOWED.



SUDDENLY THE AIR RAID "ALERT" IS SOUNDED.



DISREGARDING THE AIR RAID WARNING, THE TAXI CAREENS AROUND CORNERS TO ELUDE THE PURSUER.



WITH A BLINDING FLASH A BOMB
HITS THE PAVEMENT, WRECKING
THE TWO CARS.



REGAINING HIS SENSES, HE
PICKS HIMSELF UP, MAKING
SURE THAT HE SUSTAINED
NO INJURIES



"SPANNER" IS THROWN OUT!



HAVING LOST THE MYSTERY MAN,
HE HURRIES TO HIS APPOINTMENT



AND IS GREETED AT THE DOOR
BY SIR CEDRIC.





PLEASED WITH HIS NEW APPOINTMENT,
SPANNER BIDS HIS HOSTS
 GOODBYE



ON HIS RETURN TO HIS APARTMENT,
 HE CHANGES INTO MORE COMFORTABLE CLOTHES



WHILE ENJOYING A SHOWER,
 THE DOORBELL RINGS.



A MESSENGER CALLS —

WHAT IS THE MESSAGE
"SPANNER" RECEIVES?
 LOOK FOR HIS
 NEW ASSIGNMENT...
NEXT MONTH!

"The Mums": Maxie and Minny

I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE
TO LET THE
COOK GO, MAXIE -



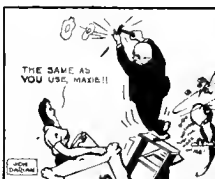
SHE USES
SUCH BAD
WORDS



WHY MINNY DEAR,
WHAT SORT OF
WORDS?



THE SAME AS
YOU USE, MAXIE!!



"UNUSUAL INCIDENTS" By Andre'

I HIT
THAT MOOSE
WITH ONE
BULLET IN
THE HEAD AND
HINDFOOT

HOW?!



MOOSE?





NELVANA

of the
NORTHERN
LIGHTS

MANY, MANY YEARS AGO... AS LEGEND HAS IT... **KOLIAX** THE MIGHTY, KING OF THE NORTHERN LIGHTS, MARRIED A MORTAL. THIS SO ANGERED THE GODS THAT A CURSE WAS PLACED UPON **KOLIAX**, FORBIDDING HIM TO BE SEEN AGAIN BY EARTHLY BEINGS. HIS SPIRIT MAY STILL BE SEEN IN THE FORM OF BRILLIANT LIGHTS THAT STREAK MAJESTICALLY ACROSS THE NORTHERN SKIES.

HIS BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER **NELVANA** INHERITS HER MOTHER'S CHARACTERISTICS AND IS OFTEN SEEN BY HUMAN EYES.

HER BROTHER **TANERO**, CARRIES THE CURSE OF HIS FATHER AND SO MUST NEVER BE SEEN BY THOSE OF THE WHITE RACE.

FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF **NELVANA** AND **TANERO** EVERY MONTH, AS THEY PROTECT THEIR ARCTIC BROTHERS FROM THE EVIL PLANS OF THE **KABLUNETS**.

By
**ADRIAN
DINGLE**

DEATH STALKS THE ARCTIC

THE ESKIMO TRIBES ARE
DESPERATE-SOME STRANGE
UNSEEN FORCE IS STEALING
THE FISH AND SEAL FROM
THE NORTHERN WATERS-
CUTTING OFF THE FOOD
SUPPLY AND THREATENING
THE ARCTIC RACE WITH
DEATH-BY SLOW
STARVATION

~~~~~

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE..

TADJO-THE GREAT CHIEF-  
CALLS HIS HEAD MEN!



THE GREAT COUNCIL MEETS  
AT THE END OF THE LONG NIGHT.



GO, GO-CALL YOUR BROTHERS-  
SPEED WITH THE WIND---  
SWIFT AS THE CARIBOU.



TADJO WAVES  
FAREWELL AS



THE KAMOOTIKS DASH AWAY.

GAUNT, HUNGRY EYES PEER FROM THE EMPTY IGLOOS AT THE APPROACHING STRANGERS.



TO EVERY VILLAGE  
THE NEWS IS CARRIED.

ALL  
AVAILABLE FOOD AND  
SUPPLIES ARE TAKEN TO  
TADJO



FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE ARCTIC  
THE PEOPLE OF THE NORTH RUSH  
TO THE GREAT COUNCIL.



TREACHEROUS ROUTES PROVE  
DISASTROUS . . . .



EXHAUSTION AND COLD TAKE  
THEIR TOLL . . . SOME WILL  
NEVER MAKE IT.





THROUGH RAGING BLIZZARDS  
THEY STRUGGLE ONWARDS--



THE DOGS BEGIN TO FALTER--DEATH SEEMS PERILOUSLY NEAR

WHEN SUDDENLY  
THE LEADER'S VOICE  
IS HEARD ABOVE  
THE BLIZZARD'S ROAR



"LOOK-AHEAD LIES THE  
VILLAGE OF TADJO--  
THE MIGHTY CHIEF."



CHIEF TADJO WELCOMES THE WEARY  
TRAVELLERS, FROM ATOP AN IGLOO.

HUNTERS BRING MEAGRE RATIONS



AFTER WARMING  
FOOD AND MUCH  
NEEDED REST,  
THE NEWCOMERS  
START DEFTLY  
CUTTING ICE BLOCKS,  
AND IN A VERY FEW  
HOURS IGLOOS,  
LIKE WHITE SHINING  
MUSHROOMS, SPRING  
UP MIRACULOUSLY.



SUDDENLY —



SKIN  
DRUMS  
ARE BEATEN  
FURIOUSLY

AND THE PEOPLE RUSH TO THE  
SUMMONS.



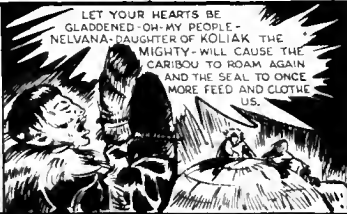
NELVANA  
WILL COME

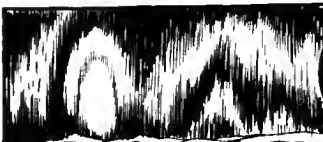


TADJO SHOUTS THE GOOD NEWS.

WHILE A  
SPECIAL  
SNOW ALTAR  
IS BEING BUILT  
TO WELCOME  
NELVANA,  
THE GREAT CHIEF  
ADDRESSSES  
HIS  
DISTRESSED  
FOLLOWERS.

LET YOUR HEARTS BE  
GLADDENED—OH-MY PEOPLE—  
NELVANA-DAUGHTER OF KOLIAK THE  
MIGHTY—WILL CAUSE THE  
CARIBOU TO ROAM AGAIN  
AND THE SEAL TO ONCE  
MORE FEED AND CLOTHE  
US.





EVEN AS TADJO SPEAKS MYSTERIOUS THINGS ARE HAPPENING IN THE ARCTIC HEAVENS UNDERNEATH THE POLE STAR.

GREAT EMOTION IS SEEN ON THE CHIEF'S FACE.



THE EARTH IS LIGHTED BY A BLAZING AURA

AN UNSEEN HAND SEEMS TO ROCK THE SNOW ALTAR.



AND THE AWE-STRIKEN PEOPLE LOOK UP TO SEE A BEAUTIFUL VISION APPEARING.

NELVANA--DAUGHTER OF THE  
NORTHERN LIGHTS, APPEARS  
ABOVE THEM SURROUNDED  
BY A GLOWING LIGHT--



REGALLY  
SHE DESCENDS TO EARTH--



-- TOWARDS A SEA OF FACES,  
UPTURNED, WITH MINGLED EXPRESSIONS  
OF BEWILDERED AMAZEMENT,



NELVANA ALIGHTS  
GRACEFULLY UPON THE  
SNOW ALTAR.



TADJO THROWS HIMSELF  
AT THE FEET OF HIS  
CELESTIAL VISITOR.

MIGHTY CHIEF TADJO-ARISE  
AND TELL ME FOR WHAT  
PURPOSE I WAS CALLED



OH HEAVENLY  
ONE-SOME EVIL FORCE  
STEALS OUR FISH FROM  
THE NORTHERN WATERS-OUR  
TRAPPERS HUNT IN VAIN-OUR  
PEOPLE SUFFER FROM THE  
HUNGER PLAGUE



WHEN NELVANA HAS HEARD  
TADJO'S WOEFUL STORY, SHE  
TURNS TOWARD THE POLE STAR AND  
ADDRESSSES THE HEAVENS---



I CALL ON MY BROTHER  
ANERO, TO COME TO MY  
SIDE AND HELP RID OUR  
COUNTRY OF THIS  
EVIL THING.

THE ARCTIC SILENCE IS SUDDENLY BROKEN



A MYSTERIOUS SPIRAL  
OF LIGHT IS  
FORMING



NELVANA  
AND  
TADJO  
WATCH  
A  
WORD  
ILLUSION  
TAKING  
PLACE



SISTER—TELL  
ME THE EVIL  
NEWS.

AND THE FIGURE OF A MAN  
ALIGHTS BESIDE THEM---  
TANERO HAS ARRIVED.



BUT AS NELVANA IS ABOUT TO SPEAK-AN EAR-PIERCING ROAR SPLITS THE HORIZON.



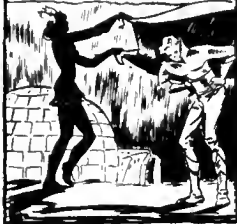
THIS IS THE WORK OF THE KABLUNETS-(EVIL WHITE ONES) AND SO MY BROTHER-YOU MUST ASSUME YOUR DISGUISE AS NO WHITE ONE MUST EVER GAZE UPON YOUR HUMAN FORM!



NELVANA HASTILY UNFASTENS HER MAGIC CLOAK



TANERO STOOPS, ALLOWING NELVANA'S CLOAK TO COVER HIM.



AS THE CLOAK SETTLES, A PECULIAR CHANGE TAKES PLACE.

THE  
OUTLINE  
OF  
TANERO'S  
FIGURE  
IS  
TRANSFORMED.



NELVANA  
CHANTS A  
MAGIC PHRASE—



AND AS THE CLOAK IS DRAWN AWAY—  
THE AMAZED ESKIMOS SEE TANERO IN ANOTHER FORM----

NELVANA BIDS FAREWELL TO CHIEF  
TADJO AND HIS PEOPLE.



NELVANA,  
FIRMLY GRIPPING  
TANERO'S COLLAR,  
SOARS UP INTO  
THE AIR  
TOWARD THE  
POLE  
STAR



AS THEY  
SPEED OVER THE DESOLATE NORTHLAND



A LONELY AND DESPAIRING HUNTER SIGHT-  
ING THEM, BREATHES A GRATEFUL PRAYER.



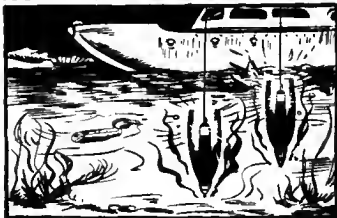
ANWHILE---SEVERAL HUNDRED  
MILES NORTH OF TADJOS DOMAIN  
--STRANGE SHIPS CAN BE SEEN--



--WITH WEIRD, DERRICK-LIKE  
APPARATUS PROTRUDING FROM  
THEIR ROOFS



STRANGE LIGHTS  
ARE LOWERED  
BY THESE DERRICKS  
INTO THE  
SILENT ARCTIC DEPTHS,  
AND  
THE SEA GLOWS  
WITH A QUEER  
PHOSPHORESCENCE



NO SOUND IS  
HEARD  
SAVE THE  
GENTLE "PLDP"  
MADE BY THE  
SLOWLY  
DESCENDING  
LIGHTS  
BREAKING THE  
OCEAN'S  
SURFACE.

FROM A CONTROL ROOM ON ONE OF THE SHIPS, THE EVIL FACE OF COMMANDER TOROFF SURVEYS THE OPERATIONS.



AS EACH UNCANNY LIGHT REACHES THE OCEAN BED, THE CABLES ARE RELEASED.



HAVING DROPPED ITS CARGO THE STRANGE FLOTILLA SPEEDS OFF, LEAVING THE SEA STUDDED WITH SPARKLING LIGHTS



THEN THE SEALS OF THE ARCTIC ARE LURED BY THE TWINKLING LIGHTS.



POLAR BEARS BEGIN TO SWIM UNEXPECTEDLY TO THEIR DOOM.



ALSO THE KILLER WHALE



REGARDLESS  
OF THEIR SIZE  
THE FASCINATION DRAWS  
THEM NEARER.



SUDDENLY  
NELVANA  
AND  
TANERO  
NOTICE  
BELOW  
THEM  
A STRETCH  
OF  
CURIOUSLY  
GLITTERING  
WATER



RESTING ON A LIGHT-SHAFT  
THEY CATCH SIGHT OF THE  
DISAPPEARING SHIPS.



WHILE TANERO REMAINS ON GUARD  
ATOP AN ICEBERG-NELVANA INSPECTS  
THE LIGHTS AT CLOSE RANGE  
AND MAKES A DISCOVERY.



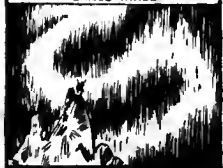
NELVANA HURRIES BACK TO TELL  
TANERO OF WHAT SHE HAS FOUND.



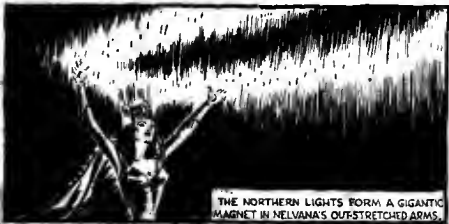
MIGHTY KOLIAK, MY FATHER, SEND  
US THE POWER TO DESTROY THIS MENACE.



INSTANTLY- THE NORTHERN LIGHTS  
TWIST AND TURN INTO ONE  
LARGE MASS -



KOLIAK- THE MIGHTY- HAS  
ANSWERED HIS DAUGHTER



THE NORTHERN LIGHTS FORM A GIGANTIC  
MAGNET IN NELVANA'S OUT-STRETCHED ARMS.

UNDER THE SEA THE GLITTERING  
BOMBS BEGIN TICKING OMINOUSLY--



SUDDENLY-- BY KOLIAK'S UNSEEN MAGNETIC  
FORCE, THEY RISE TO THE SURFACE--



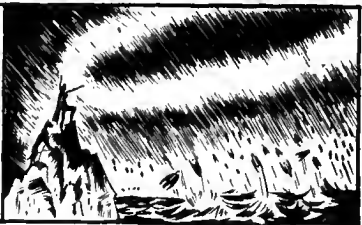
POWERFUL ELECTRIC RAYS  
REACH FROM SKY TO SEA



THE WAVES ARE PARTED BY THE  
SKYWARD BOUND BOMBS



THOUSANDS  
OF THE  
TREACHEROUS  
LOOKING  
EXPLOSIVES  
ARE DRAWN  
TO THE  
ENORMOUS  
MAGNET  
OF  
LIGHT.





THE AIR IS FILLED WITH TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS-KOLIAKS WORK IS DONE

BOOM

AND SO, LATER WE HAVE FOILED THE EVIL KABLUNETS CAREFULLY PREPARED PLAN TO ROB AND STARVE OUR PEOPLE. OUR HUNTERS WILL NOT SET THEIR NETS IN VAIN, NOW - BUT WE MUST RID THE NORTHLAND OF THE EVIL DOERS.

WHILE NELVANA SPEAKS--THE CRUEL EYES OF TOROFF

HAVE WITNESSED THE SPOILING OF HIS PLANS THE REPUBLIC WILL NOT LIKE HEARING OF HIS FAILURE.

SO--THAT CURSED ARCTIC WOLF AND HER DOG THINK THEY HAVE WON. HA- A THEY UNDERESTIMATE TOROFF'S POWER



ORDER ALL SHIPS TO SPEED AWAY FROM THE ICEBERG--THEN SPREAD OUT FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK FROM ALL DIRECTIONS. SHOOT THE DOG, BUT BRING THE GIRL TO ME ALIVE--



- I HAVE A PLAN! "

THE HIGH-POWERED SHIPS DASH OFF THROUGH FOAMING SPRAY TO FULFILL TOROFF'S COMMAND.



BE  
CAREFUL  
NELVANA

THE ARCTIC  
MENACE  
STILL LIVES

DON'T MISS  
NEXT MONTH'S  
EXCITING  
ADVENTURE

ADRIAN  
PINGLE



ADAM  
DUNN



Sergeant John Hannah, V.C.

With thousands of rounds of ammunition exploding, blinded by fire and smoke, Sergeant John Hannah, V.C., fought a fire which threatened to destroy the RAF Bomber over enemy territory. The fire was so intense that it melted the aluminum sheet metal on the floor of the cockpit, forcing Sergeant Hannah to crawl over the crew members, after he had successfully extinguished the blaze with his hands and the Bombers log book. His action saved the life of Pilot Officer O'Connor, D.F.C., a Canadian in the R.A.F., who was able to bring the Bomber safely to its base.

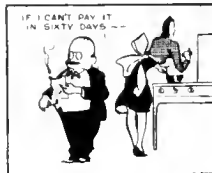
For gallantry in action Sergeant John Hannah, only eighteen years of age, was awarded Britain's most coveted decoration, the Victoria Cross. This gallant youth suffered severe burns, but was able to return to active duty with his squadron a month later.

Save these pictures! If you prefer to have a picture of Prime Minister Churchill or Sergeant John Hannah on lined paper you may have it for the price of ten cents, to cover mailing and parcelling. Please print your name and address distinctly, in your request for same, so that the picture can be mailed promptly to your address. Do not send postage stamps. Address your letter to "The Picture Editor", TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS, 64 Grenville Street, Toronto, Ont.



The Leader of All Free Men.

# The Mums.. Maxie and Minny



## "UNUSUAL INCIDENTS" By Andre'



# *The Mums". maxie and minny*



## *"UNUSUAL INCIDENTS" By Andre'*



# Clue-Catchers

By Pat C.

**PATRICK MALLOY** WELL-KNOWN DETECTIVE INSPECTOR IS RANDOMLY REFERRED TO BY HIS FRIENDS AS "CHIEF" LIVES WITH HIS TWO CHILDREN... **CHIP** THE ADMIRING YOUNG SON... AND DAUGHTER **JUDY** LOOKS AFTER THE HOUSE.

**SERGEANT CAESAR BLEAR** GIVEN THE NAME "BLOOMHEAD" BY THE FORCE BECAUSE OF HIS OVERWHELMING SUCCESS AS A WOLF WHOMPERS OUR LITTLE LIST OF CHARACTERS. — — —

## DEATH AT THE "GALAXY"



WELL --- I'LL  
THINK IT OVER,  
SON --- MEANWHILE  
I'LL RACE YOU DOWN  
TO BREAKFAST!

HM-M, THIS MAY BE YOUR  
FIRST CASE **CHIP**

OH --- HELLO DAN ---  
YES -- GOOD HEAVENS!  
**DON'T TOUCH A  
THING !!!** ... WE'LL  
BE RIGHT OVER !!!

THAT WAS "UNCLE DAN" OF  
THE "GALAXY"!! **CHERRY  
BEATON**... FOUND DEAD IN HER  
DRESSING ROOM. GUN IN HAND -  
LOOKS LIKE SUICIDE --- BUT - HM -  
--- COME ON  
SON!

GEE POP --- THERE'S A GAL WHO HAD  
EVERYTHING -- MONEY, FAME, LOOKS --  
STAR OF OUR BEST MUSICAL COMEDY--AND  
BUMPS HERSELF OFF.

GO PHONE  
"BLOCKHEAD," **CHIP**.  
TELL HIM TO GET NAMES,  
ADDRESSES AND ALIBIS  
OF EVERYONE  
HERE.

-- OFF TO THE "GALAXY!"







INSIDE  
THE  
GALAXY  
THE  
CHIEF  
AND  
CHIP  
START  
THEIR  
ROUND  
OF  
INQUIRY

SAY BUD -- WHERE DO  
WE FIND MISS BEATON'S  
MAID?

DOWN THE  
HALL -- IN THE  
END ROOM -- PACKIN'  
UP!



YOU WERE MISS  
BEATON'S MAID, WEREN'  
YOU?

SHE LEFT QUITE A  
SUM OF MONEY IN  
HER WILL I BELIEVE!

Y-YES S-SIR; AND A SWEETER,  
K-KINDER MISTRESS I NEVER  
WANT TO SEE -- S-SHE ONLY  
ONCE BECAME ANGRY --  
WHEN I PUT THINGS ON THE  
WRONG SIDE OF HER DRESSING  
TABLE --- B-BUT, OH -- SHE  
WAS GOOD TO ME.

AND SUDDENLY

OPEN UP!!





NOW SON, **QUICK** -- SCRAPE UP ALL THE CORD AND ROPE YOU CAN FIND -- AND WE'LL FIX THIS BOY UNTIL OLD **BLEAR** HAS TIME TO TAKE HIM ON A ONE-WAY TRIP TO THE STATION.

DON'T OVER-DO IT CHIP OR "BLOCKHEAD" WILL NEVER GET HIM UNDONE! -- AND NOW I THINK THAT WILL BE ALL!



WELL, -- I GUESS OUR CASE IS SOLVED EH POP -- THE MAID HAD THE OPPORTUNITY **AND** THE MOTIVE! SHE NEEDED THAT \$3,000 BADLY ALL RIGHT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER OUTSIDE



HMM -- WELL, WE'LL JUST PAY A CALL ON CHERRY BEATON'S UNDERSTUDY -- **MARY MARSDEN** AND **BARTELLO** THE LEADING MAN AND SEE WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY --



I'M PATRICK MALLOY FROM HEADQUARTERS, MAY I COME IN?

CERTAINLY -- ER -- THIS IS SENOR **BARTELLO**





COME ON **CHIP**, WE'LL LEAVE  
MISS MARSDEN TO RECOVER  
BEFORE HER PERFORMANCE



IN  
THE  
HALL  
- OUT-  
SIDE -

(WHISPER) NOW I'LL JUST  
PRETEND TO LIGHT MY PIPE  
- YES IT WAS MURDER **CHIP**!  
WATCH OLD **BLOCKHEAD**  
COME AROUND  
LIKE A MOTH  
TO THE FLAME.

W-WHAT--



RIGHT ON THE BUTTON, DEAR OLD BOY, BUT  
AREN'T YOU RATHER OUT OF CONDITION?--  
NOW- I WANT YOU TO  
ARREST **MARIE MARSDEN**  
AND **BARTELLO** FOR THE  
MURDER OF  
**CHERRY BEATON**.



S-SURE CHIEF--RIGHT AWAY  
--BUT -- I DON'T UNDER-  
GOSH-- -- ITS  
AMAZIN'!



WELL FOLKS -- CAN YOU **GUESS** HOW POP  
DOPED IT OUT THAT IT **WAS** MURDER?--  
AND THAT **MARIE MARSDEN** COMMITTED THE  
CRIME? **JUST TRY IT** - THEN CHECK YOUR  
DEDUCTIONS WITH THE "**CHIEF'S**" REPORT.



DON'T MISS  
NEXT MONTH'S  
CLUE-CATCHER  
"THE CASE  
of the  
SHREDDED SAILS"

# Clue-Catchers" • The "CHIEF's" REPORT.

THE MINUTE CHIEF POINTED OUT THE FACT THAT A LIPSTICK REPOSED ON THE FLOOR BY CHERRY BEATON'S LEFT HAND, AND A GUN IN HER RIGHT - I REALIZED IT WAS MURDER, NOT SUICIDE; FOR ONLY A LEFT-HANDED WOMAN WOULD APPLY LIPSTICK WITH HER LEFT HAND. I THEN KNEW THAT THE MURDERER WOULD BE FOUND AMONG THOSE PRESENT IN THE THEATRE AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER, WHO DID NOT KNOW THAT SHE WAS LEFT-HANDED. THE MARSDEN GIRL GAVE HERSELF AWAY, WHEN SHE TRIPPED OVER THE RUG IN THE STAR'S BATHROOM, WHILE LOOKING FOR THE LIGHT SWITCH ON THE RIGHT HAND SIDE OF THE DOOR. HER MOTIVE WAS TO BECOME STAR OF THE SHOW, AND BARTELLO WAS HER ACCOMPLICE BEFORE AND AFTER THE FACT.



## THE PEN WILL AGAIN BE MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD

We have all heard or read the sentence—"The pen is mightier than the sword." It might seem to you to be an old-fashioned speech these days when the world has taken up arms against tyrants, who by brute force of arms thrust their strength and power upon weaker people.

Boys and girls, War Savings Certificates will help Canada to smother Hitler. You can help by writing us a letter of no more than a hundred words, telling us your opinion of TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS. Should your letter win, you and your pen will assist Canada to victory and peace. This is your opportunity—

Write us a letter, in pen and ink, of a hundred words, beginning with the sentence—

"I LIKE TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS, because . . ."

If your letter is judged among the winners, you will receive—

### FIRST PRIZE—

\$15.00 WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATE.

### SECOND PRIZE—

\$10.00 WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATE.

### THIRD PRIZE—

\$ 5.00 WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATE.

Rules—All letters will be judged for neatness, clarity, and good penmanship. No person over the age of eighteen years may compete. Correspondence will not be entered into with the contestants, the judges' decision will be final. All entries must be posted on or before August 15th, 1941. The names of the winners of the contest will be published in a following issue. Watch for it!

To enter the contest fill in the coupon below and clip it to your entry.

## THE PEN WILL AGAIN BE MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD

### TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS LETTER CONTEST

Name

Street (P.O. Box Number)

City or town

Province

Address—The Contest Editor,  
Triumph-Adventure-Comics,  
64 Grenville Street,  
Toronto 2, Ont.

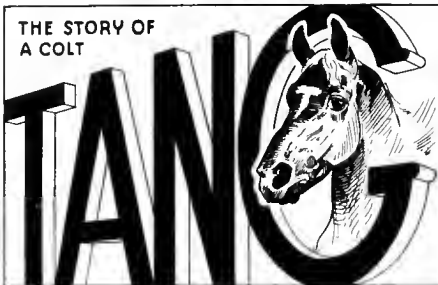
# *The Mums' - Maxie and Minnie*



## *"UNUSUAL INCIDENTS" By Andre'*

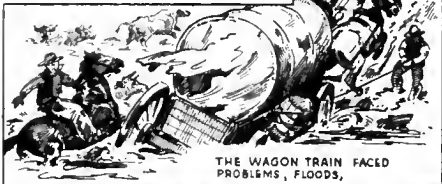




THE STORY OF  
A COLT

By Frank Brookwood

Illustrations by  
Hans A. Kuhlbaad.THE SIOUX SCOUT COUNTED  
20 WAGONS IN THE TRAIN  
WHICH WAS STRIVING —TO REACH A STREAM  
15 MILES DUE WEST.



THE WAGON TRAIN FACED  
PROBLEMS, FLOODS,



STORMS,



STAMPEDED STOCK,  
AND THE MENACE OF  
INDIANS.



IN THE LAST OF THE WAGONS,  
DRIVEN BY HENRY BRECKEN-  
RIDGE, A LAD OF 16, WERE HIS BRO-  
THER BUDDY, 10 YEARS OLD, AND  
HIS ADOPTED SISTER JUANITA, 8.



BUDDY'S PARENTS WERE AT THE  
HEAD OF THE TRAIN, WITH THE  
TRAIN CAPTAIN "ALL'S-WELL" JIM.



SUDDENLY A SHOUT WAS HEARD  
"INDIANS-INDIANS" AND THE  
THUNDER OF HOOFS.



**HANK STEELE**



**THE TRAIN SCOUT APPEARED ON  
THE CREST OF A PRAIRIE SWELL**



**BEHIND HIM ON THEIR  
FLEET MUSTANGS, LED  
BY SPOTTED EAGLE, A FIERCE WAR-  
PARTY QUIRTED THEIR HORSES UN-  
MERCIFULLY IN AN EFFORT TO HEAD  
OFF THE SCOUT**



**SENSING TROUBLE THE  
ALARM WAS SOUNDED**



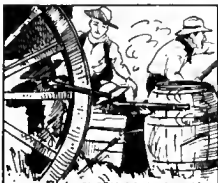
"ALL'S WELL" JIM RAPS OUT  
HIS COMMANDS, AND



DISPATCHES RIDERS TO WARN ALL  
TEAMSTERS —



TO CORRAL THE LOOSE STOCK  
WITHIN THE CIRCLE OF WAGONS.



EVERY MAN JUMPS  
TO HIS POST BEHIND BARRICA-  
DES WITH THEIR LONG RIFLES  
COVERING THE ADVANCING SA-  
VAGES;



WHILE OTHERS UNHARNESS THE  
TERRIFIED HORSES AND HOBBLE  
THEM TO PREVENT A STAMPEDE.



WITH BLOODCURDLING WARCRIES THE INDIANS ENCIRCLE THE TRAIN, SHOOTING ARROWS INTO THE BARRICADES



HANK STEELE, THE SCOUT, LEAPS THE BARRICADE ON HIS POWERFUL HORSE



HE SPRINGS FROM HIS HORSE AND IMMEDIATELY GOES INTO ACTION WITH HIS DEADLY BUFFALO GUN.



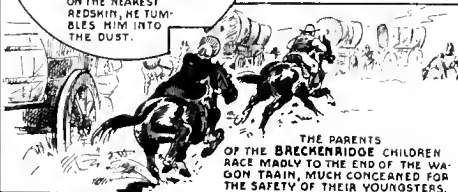
HANK STEELE, AN OLD INDIAN FIGHTER, WELL KNOWN TO MOST PLAINS-TRIBES AS A RELENTLESS ENEMY, HIS LONGHAIRED SCALP MUCH SOUGHT AFTER BY THE SAVAGES



DRAWING A BEAD  
ON THE NEAREST  
REDSKIN, HE TUM-  
BLES HIM INTO  
THE DUST.



THE WOMEN  
ERRECT BARRICADES TO PRO-  
TECT THE CHILDREN FROM THE  
COUNTLESS ARROWS.



THE PARENTS  
OF THE BRECKENRIDGE CHILDREN  
RACE MADLY TO THE END OF THE WA-  
GON TRAIN, MUCH CONCERNED FOR  
THE SAFETY OF THEIR YOUNGSTERS.



THEY FIND JUANITA  
INSIDE A WATER CASK—



AND THE BOYS RELOAD-  
ING AND FIRING LIKE  
VETERANS.



CATTLE BAWLED, HORSES NEIHEED AND  
DOGS BARKED—PANDEMONIUM REIGNED



THE SWISH AND THUD  
OF ARROWS ADDED TO  
THE EXCITEMENT



THE  
INDIANS,  
UNDER  
A WAR LEADER, ON HIS WHITE  
HORSE, THE SIGN OF THE BLOODY  
HAND IMPRINTED ON HIS SHOUL-  
DER, WITHDREW TO A SAFE DIS-  
TANCE.



THEIR LOSSES HAD BEEN  
TOO GREAT TO CONTINUE  
AFTER THE SURPRISE AT-  
TACK HAD FAILED.



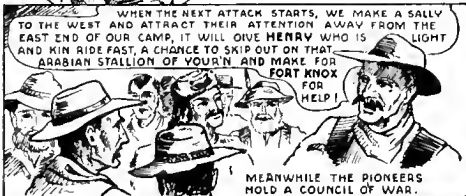
THE REDSKINS SAT THEIR  
PONIES BEYOND A RISE  
ON THE PRARIE, OUT OF  
SIGHT OF THE WAGON TRAIN.





CALLING HIS  
SUBCHIEFS

MAD WOLF, SMALL OTTER AND  
PUKS-I-PUT (BARKING DOG) TO HIS  
SIDE, SPOTTED EAGLE OUTLINES A  
NEW PLAN OF ATTACK.

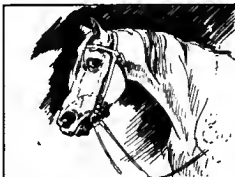


WHEN THE NEXT ATTACK STARTS, WE MAKE A SALLY  
TO THE WEST AND ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE  
EAST END OF OUR CAMP, IT WILL GIVE HENRY WHO IS LIGHT  
AND KIN RIDE FAST, A CHANCE TO SKIP OUT ON THAT  
ARABIAN STALLION OF YOUR'N AND MAKE FOR  
FORT KNOX  
FOR HELP!

MEANWHILE THE PIONEERS  
HOLD A COUNCIL OF WAR.



SUMMONING HENRY, THE  
PLAN IS OUTLINED IN DETAIL.



"HERMIT," THE ARABIAN  
STALLION, WAS STRIPPED OF HIS  
SADDLE AND LEFT WITH ONLY  
A BRIDLE, PAD AND CURCINGLE



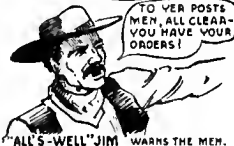
HENRY  
MOUNTED, AND  
MADE READY  
TO LEAVE



THE ARABIAN IMPATIENTLY  
PAWS THE EARTH, WAITING  
FOR THE SIGNAL  
TO GO.



THEM  
INJUN'S ARE  
UP TO NEW  
DEVILTRY!



TO YER POSTS  
MEN, ALL CLEAR-  
YOU HAVE YOUR  
ORDERS!

"ALL'S-WELL" JIM WARNS THE MEN.

NOW HENRY, YOU RIDE  
RIGHT ALONG THE WAGON  
TRACKS-YE CAINT MISS EM-  
THEY'LL TAKE YOU TO THE  
FORT



RIGHT  
DAD

MAKING READY TO LEAVE, HENRY RECEIVES  
HIS LAST INSTRUCTIONS.



A SHARP FIRING OF THE PIONEERS ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE INDIANS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WAGON TRAIN.



HENRY TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY, AND BREAKS THROUGH THE BARRICADES.



— THOUGH FIVE OF THE YOUNG BUCKS ON THEIR FLEETEST PONIES WERE DETAINED TO FOLLOW HIM.

— BEFORE THE INDIANS REALIZED THAT A RUSE HAD BEEN PERPETRATED, HENRY WAS WELL OUT OF HARM'S WAY

SPOTTED EAGLE'S RAGE KNEW NO BOUNDS WHEN HE REALIZED THAT ONE OF HIS INTENDED VICTIMS HAD ESCAPED. HE GAVE ORDERS TO RE-NEW THE ATTACK.





THE SAVAGES UNDER THE LEADER-  
SHIP OF **MAD WOLF** AND **SMALL OTTER** ATTACK FROM THE NORTH  
AND SOUTH, STRIVING TO PENETRATE THE BARRIERS



**SPOTTED EAGLE** TAKES ADVANTAGE  
OF THE COMMOTION AND ATTACKS  
FROM THE EAST, WHERE



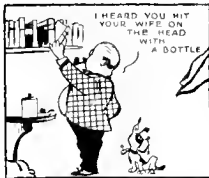
**BUDDY** AND **JUANITA** ARE  
ENGAGED RELOADING THE  
RIFLE.



SUDDENLY **SPOTTED EAGLE**  
THRUSTS HIS FACE THROUGH  
THE REAR OF THE WAGON.

WILL  
**SPOTTED EAGLE**  
KILL OR KIDNAP  
**BUDDY** AND **JUANITA**?  
FOLLOW THEIR  
ADVENTURE IN  
**TRIUMPH COMICS**

# "The Mums"... Maxie and Minny



## "UNUSUAL INCIDENTS" By Andre'



# OUT OF THE WOODS

by *Ronald Neethard* —





## OUR DUTY LIES PLAIN . .

Never in the history of Canada have we had so much to lose, so much to gain . . . never has the responsibility of losing or gaining been placed more squarely on the shoulders of every Canadian. This responsibility is one to which we cannot be indifferent . . . it is a responsibility not only to Canada but to our families, to our right to live as free men, to ourselves.

Play your part well. Share the mounting costs of war by leading Canada all you can possibly spare. Buy War Savings Certificates regularly — LEND FOR VICTORY.

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EACH MONTH**



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